White Cloud



Kansas Chief.

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{WHOLE NO., 594.

TOTAL BY DR. O. W. HOLHES

Through the roil of allow speech, Wolanier walesme? oyer our tell. What the lipe in roin would spall— Wards that bearts can made Brothers from the flowery land!

We, the eneming's latest bern, Hail the children of the moral
We, the new creation's birth,
Great the lords of ancient earth,
From their storied walls and towers, Wandering to these feats of ours! Land of wonders, fair Cather,

Who look hast shound the stering day, Hid in mists of poets' dreams, By thy blue and yellow streams. Teach us as then didst of old. Knowledge dwelle with length of days;

Windom walks in ancient ways; Thine the compace that could guide A callen o'er the stormy fide, Securged by passions, deabts and fears, Bafe through thrice a thousand years!

They hast seen the world's deepy-Egypt drowning in her sando-Athens rent by rebbers' bands-Rome, the wild barbarian's proy. Like a storm-cloud swapt away!

Cooking from thy turrets gray, Still we see thee. Where are they? And lo! a new-born aution waits, Bitting at the golden gates That glitter by the susset sea-

Open wide, ye gates of gold, To the Dragon's banner-fold! Builders of the mighty wall, So may the girdle of the sta Bind the East and West in one,

Till Nameda's breezes fan The many peaks of Ta-Sinne Shah-Till deep Missouri lends its 6 To swell the reshing Hoong-Bot

SAWUEL LOVER.

DIED JULY 15, 1868.

To pass they from us, such his silent way, Donth tures upon them his cold gaze, and straight

Opp bears, true soul! One tried and loving heart! For him the three-fold nation long shall mourn: The etranger eadly breathe his name: the friend

Mis was the witching roles, that, we believed, Well might the set of Doub itself arrest; And his the wit that might the phantom's hand Stay with a jest.

The ripple of the pleasant song is still; To younger hands he yields the tyre—but who

Of bright, fresh, healthy singers left us new; Our selece is—the arresth of a life's fame

Select Tale.

THE OLD RED SLEIGH.

After mother had gone to bed, I went ap stairs and brought down my writing dosk. There were some sheets of paper and some delicate cavelopes, which had been there for months stored within, and mother: a silver pea and handle, which had been a birth-day present in my school days. I took them out, and the ink bottle also to-morrow." The ink was thick, for we did not write much-either of us-and I brought the

for you. With a little hope, I can make he died. Remember my patchin' the my way in the world as other men do. cushion?

I sealed this note in the daintiest envel- "Just like her, to fore it and not know, ops I possessed, and wrote Hepsey Har-row's name on the back, and hid it in the likely, too-she ain't married; no doubt desk from mother's eyes—sharp eyes she'll be an old maid; serve her right." a long account of a terrible tragedy enthat looked after me anxiously as I drove The rest my mother said to herself, for away with old Bobbin and the little red I waited for no more.

the dence.

"Why do you want it?" she asked. "To put something in it, which you she said. must not look at until you reach home," I said.

"You arouse my curiosity," she answered; "I shall look at it the instant I have a lamp." And as she spoke, I had dropped in

the letter and snapped the clasp. Not a word more could I speak. But at the door I tried, for the first time, to day to the present hour. kies her. Her lips eluded mine, and I dared not repeat the attempt.

I took the red sleigh home, and waited, hopefully, as I knew afterwards, for an None came-a day, a week, a month. Then all the hope was over. I had seen her. She had given me a little, cold, smileless bow; I was rejected. "Mother," I said that night, "we must have some one to farm the place. I'm

"Wby?" she said. "To make my fortune," I said. "For that girl-the school ma'am?"

going to some city."

asked my mother, bitterly. "No," I said; "never for her." Mother knelt down beside me, as I sa on a low stool. She put up her hands on my shoulder, and looked in my face. "She did not dare to refuse you?" she said. "Boy, I know your are in trouble I'm your mother. Tell me."

"She did not accept me." I said. "The naughty minx!" said my mother I-" then she burst into tears.

"And that's to part us?" she said. "Not if you'll go with me," I answered But she would not leave her home and I went alone. In the frosty morning, as I turned to look back at the little village, from the top of the old stage, I saw the little children filing in at the school-house door, and enught a glimpse of Hepsey's dress beyond-only a fold of her dress, but I knew it. The school bell was ringing; but it did not say turn again to me, as it should have done, had

I been such a prophet as Whittington. I made my fortune. I had a cousin in New York, who was deep in the mysteries of Wall Street. He helped me; so did luck or fate. In five years I was a moderately rich man. My mother want ed nothing but my presence. She would not come to me, but urged me to return

At first my beart was too week to be trusted among those old familiar scenes

"I am coming home again, since you To Mr. SEEMORE: will not live here with me. Expect me

gether. To-morrow I had made up my mind to try my fate, but I know I shall not dare to speak, so I write. I will sevening of my second day at home, I give you this letter to read at home.

"If the answer be "Ne," it will be can aleigh atood—the shabby old thing, with lor for both of me. Will be can aleigh atood—the shabby old thing, with lor for both of me. Will be can aleigh atood—the shabby old thing, with lor for both of me. Will be can aleigh atood—the shabby old thing, with lor for both of me. Will be can aleigh atood—the shabby old thing, with lor for both of me. Will be can be think enough of me to be my wife one "It ain't been touched since you left,

"I love you better than my life, and Bobbin! How smart he used to take it next March. Durned of Grant's so bad a men can to make life happy round! I felt as if I'd lost a friend when a feller, after all.

I am young end strong, and not utterly ignormat. If I am to have that hope, give me some sign—give a line, your name only, snything to show me what you meen. If I am to be miserable—cule for all that. Hepsey Harrow's reticule for all that. Hepsey Harrow's reticule for all that. There lay a comb and shall mean 'so' I could not bear to see you craspent to you after that.

NASHY.

Stephens, aged 74, who always voted the Democratic ticket, and died in the hope of a blessed immorality." Blessed immorality is good, as Polonius would say.

After Frank Blair read the election and Testaments, called upon an old farmer, whom he assertained was brush, an artificial rose—how well I rement that the property of the "word of God." Salt River. "Salt River be membered it in her hair!—and my letter.

The colonius read the did not bear to see without a copy of the "word of God." Salt Lake!"

the sleigh, and drove off to the meeting.

It was a pleasant drive, and a merry dance and supper; but as the time "ent of the meeting." It was a pleasant drive, and a merry dance and supper; but as the time "ent of the mirderer, as follows: By the State of Wisconsin, 8500; by Grant County, 8500; on, I felt glad that I had written the letter; for I could not have said what it said for me. It was at the last moment when we were driving homeward, that I met which I saked you to look at when more, 3100; by citizens of Glen Haven and Bloomington, 8550; and by citizens of Fennimore, 8100; making in all 31,650.

This stimulated detectives and police of the strength of the stren mustered up courage to ask her for the you were alone. I make the same request ficers to the utmost, and there were sev-

and braids after the windy ride, before had been weeping; the letter lay on her the railroad, and thence through the heart When the clock stops, don't take it to knee.

> I took ber hand. "You never answered it, Hepsey," said. "Will you snewer it now?" "After all this time?" she said.

> "Yes," I said. She said nothing, and I kissed her.

Miscellaneous.

GRANT AND PEACE.

BY GEORGE VANDERHOFF. " Let there be peace," the warrior said; And swift as light the word has sped By North and South, and East and West Calming the nation's troubled breast; Inspiring hopes that will increase. The waterword grows: "tis "Grant and Peace!"

Pencel the norse of industry: Peace over land and over sen; Peace to the shop, the farm, the mart; Peace to the mother's bleeding beast, Called on no mere for sons to die In distant fields for liberty. Peace to the eager, active North, To aid her enterprise and worth;

To heal her wounds, to cure her grief, Peace note all that toil and strive. To hoard the honey in their hive; Peace, to give Union, perfect, pure, Through ages stainless to endure; Of power to bid all discords cosse, And commerce, trade, and wealth increase Such is the spell of "Grant for Peace!"

ULYSSES AND PEACE.

[The following extract from Pope's translation of H application to the present condition of things, and to the

"Since Ulysses' hand Heth slain the traitors, fleaven shall bless the land None new the kindred of the unjust shall own; Each future day increase of wealth shall bring And o'er the past oblivion stretch her wing. Long shall Ulysses in his empire rest, His people blessing, by his people blessed. LET ALL BE PEACE."

> (From the Toledo Blade. NASBY.

Post Offis, Confederit X Roads, wich is in the Stait uv Kantucky,)
November 6, 1868.

Bascom's boy, wich went acrost the One River Toosday, with a capple up of you." He then took out his knife, and not altered much. But I had come a patrite from this naber. And on the morrow I went. My mother had not altered much. But I had grown a long, light beard, and was a youth no looked at the paper. Then I went to the war changes in the place, too. Girls was not coming. Then I neutrally sested to write. This is what I wrote:

"Dean Mass Hannor:—I am a coward. Not, I hope, in one sense, but certainly as regards you. For a year I have laved you. Yet, I no more would have dered to say so, than I would had you been a queer. Perhaps because I do not cherish a hope that you like me.

"To-morrow you and I will ride together. To-morrow you and I will ride together. To-morrow I had made up my had not altered much. But I had grown bood, to sling in a few votes for the Ohio you going to cut my throat?" He an-

Your'n, hopeful, but in teers,

cale for all that. Hepsey Harrow's retiwell, then make as assesser, fillence
thall mean 'ao' I could not bear to see
you come to you after that.

This is an awful lovel-citer, so doub;
I am set is assesser, fillence
that I am set is any time of love to make the interest in the matter, Almon?" asked
without a copy of the 'word of God."

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The most amain protein is a set of the set of the

Tragedy in Wisconsin-Love, Marder, and Suicide.

The Madison (Wis) Journal contains columns a few weeks since,) from which I took the reticule in my hand, and we condense the following :

sleigh the following evening.

I took the reticule in my hand, and we condense the following:

I took the reticule in my hand, and we condense the following:

It was in my mind, and I looked at the school-house. Behool was over. A figure stood alone near the gate. I did not her fure were good; I could judge of furs.

"She must marry a rich man, or one tion of Hepsey Harrow's slender frame tion of Hepsey Harrow's slender frame tion of Hepsey Harrow's slender frame tion of Such peculiar atrocity connected on his way wealthward." I said. "She —not so slender now, but pretty—just as cas of such peculiar atrocity connected shall, too. I've more to start with than pretty is the face, and fresh and bexom. eral different rumors of Kidd's capture,

It appears that he went immediately to king strychnine.

Careful search was made about the person and clothes of Kidd, for concealed weapons or poison, but nothing was

After taking the poison, Kidd told of

confession made by Kidd to Delaware, neighbors, and have plenty of ice yet. never should marry any one. This was

two months before the murder. A couple of days before the act, he took his trunk to Cassville, and shipped the same to S. O. B. Martin, Mazomanie. On Monday evening thereafter, he went with his horse and buggy to Melvers', to see her; asked for her, and she came out to see him; they talked awhile, and he asked her to take a ride with him, saying that it would be the last ride she would ever take with him. She got into the buggy; he referred to the presents he had made ber, and that he had a set of furs in his trunk that he had intended to give her, and other articles; observed, while riding, that a ring he had given her was not worn; be then returned her picture, which she took and put in her pocket He let down a fence and passed through a field, came to a ravine, turned his horse quartering across the road; then took out his revolver, and told her to shoot him. She refused, and answered, "William, what are you going to do? I am afraid

any influence to speek uv with Gineral wards, and a portion of the town rewards, Grant's Administrashun? I shell want offered for the arrest of the murderer.

A BLESSED INNORALITY. - A Democra tic paper announces the death of "Joshua Stephene, aged 74, who always voted the

To Pickle Pork .- A Michigan corres pondent of the Western Rural says:

First cut up your pork into strips four to six inches wide, without any bone, set it up edgeways in your barrel, after the segment and his beirs, aprinking selt on the bottom of the cast, and so on between every layer, using ten pounds of salt to every bundred of meat; And are mired to the chin in the blackest of bogs; you do this when the meat is in a warm | And all the effects they are able to show, ondition, or before all the animal heat Are as elephant (sick) and a cock that won't cro has passed off, and let it stand a day or They're bersted their be was aroused to the utmost, and large retwo. Then I dissolve two pounds of salt
Their machine is played out, and refuses to squirt; to every gallon of water, by boiling and They're as poor as the last run of last Summer's that skimming, and then turn it on my meat And have got the blind staggers and the belly-schewhile the water is in a very warm state. I use solar or rock salt only. I think freezing meat hurts the juices and destroys the fine flavor; also injures its keeping qualities. Prepared in this way it will always keep."

> The Country Gentleman gives the following directions for fixing the clock: of the State to its principal city, revisit- the repair shop till you have tried as fol-"Such an odd relie of those old times," ed Milwankee, went to Chicago, and lows: Take off the pointers and the face: heard policemen talking of his crime and take off the pendulum and its wire. Rethe chances of his arrest, then made his move the ratchet from the tick wheel, and way to the mines of Colorado, and was the clock will run down with great velocfinally arrested, after wany wanderings, ity. Let it go. The increased speed in the wilds of Minnesots. Mr. Dela- wears away the gum and dust from the ware, a former resident of Glen Haven, pinions—the clock cleans itself. If you managed to trace him, and with the assis- have any pure sperm oil, put the least bit Our wedding was a quiet one, and our lives have been quietly happy from that day to the present hour.
>
> Lance of Frank Winship, of Sioux City, on the axles. Put the machine together, and nine times in ten it will run just as Minnesota, on the 8th of October, Kidd well as if it had been taken to the shop. giving himself up, to all appearances In fact this is the way most shopmen willingly. He was taken to the railroad clean clocks. If instead of a pendulum as soon as possible, and while on the the clock has a watch escapement, this cars, October 14th, near Jefferson, Greene latter can be taken out in an instant County, Iowa, committed suicide by ta- without taking the works apart, and the result is the same.

> > AN ICE HOUSE EASILY MADE .- A correspondent of the Western Rural gives this bit of practical experience:

Last January I drew one large load of it, saying : "You searched well, but the sawdust and spread on the ground on the small paper of strychnine had been sewed north side of my horse barn, then drew inside the lining of my pantaloons, where the ice (sawed in square cakes) and built its discovery was next to impossible." up a square pile some eight by ten feet. The poison had been provided for use, in and seven or eight feet high, filling up case of need. Kidd's death took place the spaces between the cakes with pound-one hour and twenty five minutes after a board house around it, two feet larger, spasms, he conversed freely, and even each way, than the ice, then filled in sawwith cheerfulness, giving directions as dust around, and two to three feet on top, and covered with boards and slabs. We

traced to defects in the left barrel. The in der vardick, but it must be 'gordin' to from fire, and our land will increase in reason is simply that the right is most der law. Der man be kill't vasn't kill't fertility, and our timber will rapidly acfrequently used and reloaded; perhaps at all, seb it was broved he ish in der jail ten times to the left one being discharged once. Every time the right barrel is dat ish no madder. Der law says ven discharged the gunpowder in the left is dere ish a tout, you give 'em to der bris- Farmers of Nebraska, nature has bedischarged the gunpowder in the left is dere ish a tout, you give an open tout—so you questhed to us a lovely heritage. Out the sattling of the grains leaves a space see der brisoner ish guilty. Pesides, he future is full of hope and promise. Let the settling of the grains leaves a space see der brisoner ish guilty. Pesides, he future is full of hope and promise. Let between the charge and the walding. ish a great loafer. I have know'd him us lay broad and deep the foundations of Hence, when the left barrel is discharged it frequently explodes. These accidents, of work in all dat dimes, and dere ish no it is asserted, can be avoided by sending won debending upon him wor deir livin', the ramrod home with one or two smart and he ish no use to no poty. I dink it blows into the non-discharged barrel every would pe a goot blane to hang him vor time the other is reloaded.

To REMOVE A MOTE FROM THE EYE .-Take a horsehair and double it, leaving loop. If the mote can be seen, lay the loop over it, close the eye, and the mote will come out as the hair is withdrawn. If the irritating object can not be seen, raise the lid of the eye as far as possible, and place the loop in it se far as you can, close the eye and roll the ball around a few times, then draw out the hair; the will be sure to come with it. This method is practiced by ax-makers and other workers in steel.

FRIED POTATORS.-There are several ways of frying potatoes. The best is to half boil them first, then cut them into slices, and fry them in butter, or in goose dripping, which is preferable. the potatoes are brown, drip of the fat, atrew a little salt over them, and let them he eaten while they are hot and criep Potatoes may be fried without being parboiled, even when boiled and become cold. In both cases the process followed must be the same as we have just des-

To wash flausels, out the soap small and boil it in a little water. Have two tube with water as bot as the hands cen bear; previously blue the water well to keep the color of the flannel, and put some of the heiled soap into one tab to make a lather; them wash the flannel without equesting it. Put it into the other tub, and writing it in a large towel. Shake it out, and after drying it, smooth it with a cool iron.

Maxim," he replied, "but I don't expect to come a Democrat."

Late on the evening of the election, a loud and persistent knocking at the door of a room in which the inspectors of a ward in Albany were engaged in canvassing, was at last answered. "Misther Inshpecthors, whin ye've come to my vote, lave it out. I have my raysons. Will yes?"

KEEP PLOWING — There are many days during winter weather when plowing may be done to great advantage. Especially is this the case in the heavier and income coils. By turning them up deeply, to the action of the frost, a chemical action, of great advantage to the poil and aveceding crops, is secured, while the ground will be in a condition for an earlier working in the spring. Plow at long as the weather will permit on week

Sagging Doors.—Doors long in use often pinch at the top and have to be planed off. This is a bad practice, because it takes off the paint and injures the shape of the door. Instead of this, get some washers of tin or sheet-iron made to fit the central rod of the hings. As the cause of the sagging is, generally, the

Aseful and Curious. The Jun of the Thing.

POLITICAL RETMES.

SA BANKECPT PIRM.

Horatio was a greedy lad, Who cried and shouted for As many cakes as could be given, And then would steal some wore

Ulysses was a quiet boy, And to bie ma did say: "Please let us have a piece;" and ther Went quietly away.

So when the next cake-feast was given Well knowing 'Ratio's tricks Columbia gave him only seven, And 'Lysses twenty-riz!

> THE UNFORTUNATES. Weary of breath, Rashly importunate, Gone to their death! Take them up touderly, Handle them gingerly-

[There is an old negro melody, which might be ap added to the New York World's table of figur

Seymour and Blair

Twice one is fire. Carry foor makes seven; Twice six is twenty-nine, And eighteen's eleven; And between you and me, It is very plain to see, We can carry all the States, By the double rule of three!

DEMOCRATIC SOLILOGUY We had a little party once, In which we took no pride; But oh! it tried to carry Blair, And doubled up and died.

If Batler is "a speen thief," As Done's people say, Why did they leave so big a "s As Dans in his way!- Boston Post.

have used freely through the season, sold is a decision by a learned Dutch Judge: the prairies of Nebraska every year and home, &c.

The following is the substance of a confession made by Kidd to Delaware, neighbors, and have plenty of ice yet.

The and Kate Jordan had always been intimate friends; that he loved her, and told her if she didn't marry him, she is a decision by a learned Dutch Judge:

"Mishter voreman and t'odes jurymans—Der brisoner, Hans Viecker, ish vinished his game mit der Sheriff, and has pest him, but I shall dake gare he winished his game mit der Sheriff, and has pest him, but I shall dake gare he winished his game mit der Sheriff, and has pest him, but I shall dake gare he winished his game mit der Sheriff, and has pest him, but I shall dake gare he winished his game mit der Sheriff, and has pest him, but I shall dake gare he winished his game mit der Sheriff, and has pest him, but I shall dake gare he winished his game mit der Sheriff, and has pest him, but I shall dake gare he winished his game mit der Sheriff, and has pest him, but I shall dake gare he winished his game mit der Sheriff, and has pest him, but I shall dake gare he winished his game mit der Sheriff, and has pest him, but der example. I dink, Mishter voremans, dat he petter pe hung next fourt' of July, ash der militia ie goin' to drain in anod-er Gounty, and dere vould pe no vun

Poor Pay.—A Western theatrical opposite corners, making two pieces, manager has a knack of doing "people". The four pieces are set on end and nailed out of their salaries. A young actor from New York joined his company, and "What!" exclaimed the indiguant manager; "you ask me for a salary, after the characters I have given you to play? The fact is, sir, the man who plays Claude ing-house—and the truth is, I have nothing to est." "Keep cool, my boy," replied the manager; "blackberries will soon be ripe."

A bright little boy was asked by a lady if he stadied hard at school. He replied that he did not burt himself much at it. "Oh," said the lady, "you must study hard, or you will never be President of the United Staets." "Yes, and boil it in a little water. Have two ma'am," he replied, "but I don't expect

Will yes ?"

Burning Prairie Grass. A correspondent writing to the Omaha Republican from Seward County, under date of September 20th, says:

"Our sold, wet weather through the latter part of August culminated in a slight frost on the morning of the 3d inst.; not enough, however, to injure regetation.
From present appearances, the weather will remain settled for a while, and let folks finish their baying with more satis-

Our grass crop is good. While speaking of grass, I would like to give a few hints that I think would be profitable.

Fall burning of the prairie is very de-structive to the following year's greec crop and injurious to the land. Land on my farm and others adjoining, were all burned over in November four years ago, (the year I came here,) and the next year the grass was not four inches high. Since that time I protected my farm from fire and have had good grass every year, and continues to grow better from year to year. This year I burned my meadow on the second day of June, and the blue joint is waist high, while the adjoining

that was burned in April, is worthless.

My observation induces me to believe that our upland prairie can be made to yield good hay in great abundance.

My method would be to protect them

from fire. Never allow them to burn only as you desire to mow. Harrow thoroughly in March with a sharp toothed harrow, and burn from the 15th of May to 1st of June. The sod is apparently hide-bound, and needs to be loos-

Every farmer has noticed how rank the grass grows on the back furrows of his fields, and every unturned sod in his field: now what is the reason? Certainly it to because the earth is loosened around which gives the plant new vigor, and permits the ground to absorb and retain

An English fermer sent a dumb-beaded hand to plow. Said hand misunderstood his orders and plowed a portion of a favorite meadow. The farmer on discovering the mistake, set to and turned back every sod carefully in its place. The re-sult was double the hay per acre of this land which be obtained from the rest of THE DUTCH JUDGE'S DECISION.—Here dollars worth of fertilizers are burned on

Farmers of Nebraska, nature has be

PROTECTING ROSES IN WINTER .- R: Springfield, Ill., writes the Gardener's Monthly that he protects his roses suc-cessfully as follows: "I take cheep boards; about an inch thick and a foot wide, and cut them into lengths of three feet. Three of these lengths make a box for one plant. One of them is sawed diagonally from together, making the appearance of a steep tent. Just before the setting in of ventured, after a two weeks' engagement, severe winter, the roses to be protected to hint that he would like his money. less) and otherwise proped. A small mound of earth is drawn around each plant and a box placed over it, and held in its place by earth drawn up around it, Melnotte and others, ought not to expect any salary. "Yes," said the slight-waisted youth, "but my board is due, and I shall get turned out of my board-ventilation. It proves yery convenient ventilation. It proves very convenient and cheap, involving lets labor and expense then all the old methods of covering. I make several sees of boxes, to suit large and small plants, those above described (three feet high) being the largest. Only nine feet of the commonest boards are required for the largest sixed box. A common laborer can make their and they will last twesty years or more if sheltered when not in use."

KEEP PLOWING .- There are many days